

# THE YOUTH'S REALM

A CLEAN PAPER FOR THE HOME CIRCLE

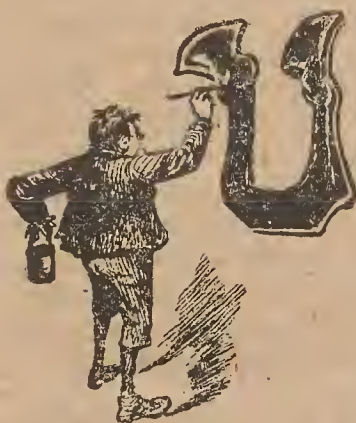
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Written for The Youth's Realm.

## A Letter From The Yellow Kid.



NCLE Editor,  
Dear Sir:

Here I am, spending my vacation at Grandpa's. Ma is making my new duck pants so that I can go rollicking over the farm and help Grandpa pull beets out

of the weed garden, and feed hay to the pigs. Ma is now sewing on the buttons, Grandpa is sowing pumpkin seed, I guess, and Grandma is telling the she-ox to so, so she can milk him. This is a pretty busy place but I like to see things so. When everybody's at work I can shin up into the closet and get another plate of those cast-iron doughnuts and malleable tarts to carry out to the hog. He likes them and isn't troubled with indignation as some other folks are.

I have been drawing pictures of myself, grandpa and the hired idiot. The man with the cane and checkered trouserings is grandad dressed in his Sunday-go-to-meetin' clothes, all ready for the races.



In case you should get me mixed up with the hired man, I will say that I am the gentleman in the middle with long flowing gown reaching almost to my pedal

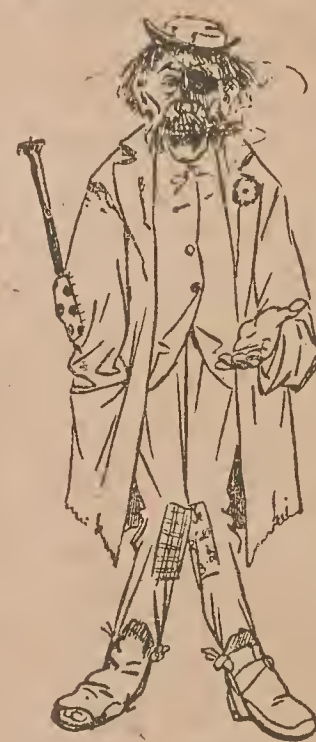
appendages. The other fellow is the hired man who used to be a duke or a



tramp or some other great gun—I forget which—but who is now working for a living and having a hard time to get along. But I don't have any sympathy for the poor fellow who don't know beans in French. Still he claims to be a graduate of the Keeley Gold Cure Institute, and to have travelled a great deal over the country. The other day he stopped me from playing tag with the dog in the corn field and said he would tell the folks. I hope I shall be spared to live until I die, to avenge the wrong done me by this hired nobleman born to rule with an iron hand and a pair of number thirteen feet with iron spikes in them.

Grandpa took me to the circus yesterday, and treated me to pop corn. I had a real nice time, but when I got home all the animals on the farm seemed to be very tame and commonplace. The first circus to travel around and advertise itself was Noah's Consolidated Menagerie, which went about in a large ferry boat built by Manager Noah himself. Since then shows have degenerated so that it is now almost impossible to find one with as large a repertory of animals as Noah's.

When we got inside the performance tent we were treated to a grand pyrotechnical display of music by the band, including several set pieces by the leader himself. They played through all the sacred, popular, and profane music of the day, in major and minor, for high or low voices, organette, bass pedals, psalter, timbrels, sackbut or instrument of two strings. The entire catalogue, from Bark to Wagoner, was included, a fine rendering being that of "The Lost Chord" with pin-wheel accompaniment which fairly made the sawdust fly. The band lost every chord at the beginning of the piece and were unable to find them during the entire number. An hour later one was found out on the wood pile a mile away. After the Lost Chord the audience wanted another air so the band



opened a side of the the tent to let in the gentle breezes. This last statement is a pun for which I ought to get ten cents but I will let it go for five, as I want another bag of pop corn for the baby elephant.

After the actors came in the band stopped barking for a few moments, and I drew a sigh of relief on my program, with my new pencil ma gave me. The clown acted so much like grandpa's hired man I

thought several times I was at home, but when the cubs came in to dance I was tickled almost to death. Then a clown got on the bear's back and we had some bear-back riding. But the bear could barely bear to have the clown bear down so hard on his bare back, and so if you can bear with me one moment longer I will say that the bear simply sat down on the clown for a change,—and oh! how I wished it was the hired man.

Well, Mr. Editor, time is drawing to a close, so I will stop here with love to everybody.

Yours respectfully,

DUDEY.



Written for The Youth's Realm.

## THE GHOST OF THE HAUNTED WRECK.

A HAUNTED ship within five hundred yards of our shore! Could it be possible? I had never been brought up to believe in ghosts and such things; and as for a wreck being haunted, that seemed more ridiculous to me than a deserted house or a lonely graveyard. However, there was a novelty about this new spectre which fascinated me, if it did not make me tremble, whenever our boat sailed past it.

How we came to believe that it was haunted was thus: One day as our boat was carrying us back to shore, Will imagined that he heard a strange noise in the deserted ship, unlike that produced by the wind or the creaking of heavy timbers. Of course we boys all laughed at him and thought no more of the incident until we reached shore. Standing on the beach we found an old fisherman who was interested in our luck and wanted to know what kinds of fish we had been catching.

The Florida waters abound in sheepsheads, groupers, redfish and mullets, varieties which we northern fellows knew little about. The old fisherman gave us the information we desired concerning our fish, and in the course of the conversation referred to the wreck we had just sailed past. He told us that there was a strange story connected with the hulk which he had not then time to relate, and that since the wreck, which took place in the early part of the season, several weeks before, weird noises had been heard on deck,—although he was positive that no living soul remained on board. Others, he said had heard the same cry, like that of a child, and once several fishermen had boarded the wreck without finding any traces of life in it. The hold was freighted with oak logs which nobody seemed disposed to carry away, and thus the wreck remained there unmolested, half buried in the shoals, a mystery to every fisherman along the coast.

As I have already intimated, we were not natives of the Florida country. We were spending a short vacation near St. Augustine—Will and Bert, who are my two brothers, our parents, and myself. Of course we boys were fond of the water, which accounts for our fishing excursions and our experience with the haunted ship which I have just alluded to. I still like to call it the "Haunted

Ship" not because I have since become a convert to spiritual manifestation, but because the name pleases me.

After our conversation with the fisherman we boys believed that there must be a mystery about the old deserted wreck which it was our duty to unravel. Will, who was the youngest of our trio, and who had heard, with his own ears, the ghost speak, did not doubt the fisherman's report. Bert, my oldest brother, was puzzled not a little, but brave enough to suggest that we make a thorough investigation the next day by boarding the wreck and searching the cabin. But his plan was not unanimously adopted, for while I did not believe in ghosts, I much preferred to remain on shore while the rest did the searching. Will also said he would catch the fish while we caught the ghost, for after we had made the latter captive we would need a good hearty meal of fried fish, with other things, to fortify our stomachs and make us forget our fright. But Bert persisted in having all three board the ship, adding that if the ghost caught one of us it would take the other two to release him. This reasoning touched Will who reluctantly agreed to accompany Bert if my older brother was bound to go, but Will strongly urged him not to attempt it. The majority rules, and after Will had been won over to Bert's proposal all I could do was to acquiesce and follow the others.

About one-o'clock the next afternoon we got into our boat and rowed towards the deserted ship. It was a hot day and we took our time in reaching the wreck. When we were within one hundred yards of her Will again cried out that he heard a noise! Then we all heard what seemed to be the most hideous shriek that the human voice is capable of uttering. At first we stopped rowing and decided to go back, but Bert finally said it would be folly to give in at this late hour and that he, for one, was determined to find out the cause of the disturbance. So on we went, reached the wreck, tied our boat to her and began our search on board.

Not a sound anywhere! We hunted high and low, climbing over the logs in the hold. The odor of tobacco was prevalent but no signs of the weed till we reached a peculiar-shaped log which seemed to be bored out and the end plugged up. The log was full of tobacco! On investigation we found every log filled with the

same stuff! Another mystery, but how about the ghost? Underneath a table, terrified by our approach stood a black cat. This was the ghost we were looking for—a half-starved Tabby which had been left on board.

When we returned with the cat our fisherman friend cleared away the rest of the mystery. The boat was a smuggling craft from Cuba. Pursued by the revenue officers she ran aground along the shore and her crew escaped. But the tobacco was not discovered until we found it hidden inside the logs.

## IMPORTANT TO COLLECTORS.

In our stamp columns of this number we give an account of the arrest of another party for attempting to steal several old postage stamps. Those who deal in this kind of goods are sometimes troubled by small boys, and others, who attempt to make away with valuable stamps which do not belong to them. There is a class of collectors who think it no sin to write to a dealer for a sheet of stamps on approval, promising to return the same if no purchase is made, and then take no trouble to return the stamps thus obtained. With few exceptions these collectors would not think of stealing an apple from their next-door neighbor, but stamps, simply stamps, have no intrinsic value according to their mode of reckoning. This is erroneous, and such parties usually come to grief. (as will be seen from the article referred to above) as the result of their ignorance.

Now the readers of the Youth's Realm who are interested in stamps and possibly have a selection of stamps on approval from our Stamp Dept., do not wish to be classed among thieves for any slight oversight, on their part, in not returning stamps within the proper time. Neither do we wish to suspect them, because of such oversight, unless we have ample reason for so doing. We shall therefore allow sufficient time for the return of all sheets overdue before taking any action in the matter.

We mention this here simply by way of warning to those who have been forgetful heretofore of the obligations which parties are under who write for goods to be sent them on approval. Those who have sheets which are overdue should return them to this office at once, rather than be suspected of taking any unfair advantage of a privilege we have granted collectors.

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## THE ENCHANTED CROCK.

By MARTHA McCULLOCH WILLIAMS

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Farmer Hopkins bought it in fear and trembling. It was a weakness of his to go to sales and bid upon trumpery lots that were of no earthly use. Of course they were cried off to him at the most ridiculous prices. Equally of course Dame Hopkins lost her temper when loads of rubbish and worse were carted home.

"Don't tell me it cost 'only a groat, only a penny or twopence or a shilling,'" she said angrily. "Groat is good money, the same as half crowns, and if you hold on to them—well, you will have half crowns before you know it. The idea of parting with them for stuff one should properly be paid to give house room! Silas Hopkins, I am ashamed of you. You ought never to be allowed to go to one of these sales with so much as a penny in your pocket."

The farmer had heard this or something like it several times each year of the twenty since he married. When he strayed into the cottage where they were selling old Mother Arkwright's bits of things, he said to himself firmly: "Mind, Silas, no bidding today. No, not if you see a dozen real china plates going for less than the price of pewter in the shops." But instinctive habit usually gets the better of prudence. His wise resolution weakened over the clock, faltered at sight of the sacrificed andirons and wholly gave way when the crock came to sale.

It was a tallish round crock, with a flaring lip and an ugly, knobby lid. The auctioneer went beyond even his professional humor in the things he said concerning the knobs while crying it off. He called them double barreled and intimated that by reason of them the top might prove a weighty argument in domestic disagreements. Farmer Hopkins laughed at that as loudly as the rest, but danger for him came when in spite of all the funny sayings no soul would bid even a half groat.

"It will be useful. We can set milk in it for cream or bread to rise or brew mead in it when we want but a jugful. My wife herself cannot deny that," Farmer Hopkins said to himself, "and I can buy it for half a groat maybe. At least I will bid so much and no more."

But he could not stop there. At the auctioneer's wink other bids showered in. Once the farmer's blood was up he outlasted the rest and got the lot for threepence halfpenny, with some button onions and a string of clove garlic thrown in. Everybody laughed over the garlic. Dame Hopkins, it was well known, hated the sight of it and de-

clared that whatever touched it was thenceforth not fit to hold any sort of food for decent human creatures.

"If only she were not so set," the farmer said over and over to himself, as he plodded home with the crock under his arm. "Really I did not mean to buy it—to buy anything. But it is hardly neighborly to stand about the sale through, never opening one's mouth to bid. And then Marina, my wife, loves a bargain as well as the next and has been saying this six weeks or more that she never had the things for her house you found everywhere else. If only she would be glad of the crock, I would not grudge twice what it cost me. I would hide it or break it, but she is sure to hear of my buying from some of the rest. No. Better take it to her at once and see what she makes of it."

He was literally stricken dumb when his wife held out her hand for it, smiling and saying roguishly: "Silas! Silas! How does this wonderful thing come to pass? You have been to a sale and bought something useful? More, something I actually wanted. It must



"OF COURSE I WILL LET YOU! HOW COULD I KEEP YOU AWAY?"

be our luck is about to change. Tell me how honestly did you hear me last night when I said to Goodwife Dunn how my heart was set on this very thing, but I dared not send you to buy it, fearing you would buy so much else?"

"I was in the lower meadow until she went away," the farmer said, in his turn smiling. "But truly, Marina, I agree with you that our luck must change. I have not had such a piece of good luck in years as pleasing you thus unawares."

"You deserve a kiss for it, not to name seedcake for your supper," the dame said, giving him a hearty smack. "Come, fetch that dear, ugly crock into the kitchen. When I have scoured and scalded it, you shall see it hold the place of honor in the dairy."

Inwardly quaking the farmer followed her. "It will be all up with me and the crock when she sees the garlic," he told himself. "Why was I so silly as

not to fling it away? If only Marina were like this always, how happy we would be."

"Why, somebody has played a trick on you. Look at this mess of garlic, Silas," Dame Hopkins said as she lifted the lid. "It is my fault it is there," she went on. "The idle fellows about know I do not like it and thought to make me scold you. They will laugh on the other side of their mouths when they see this garlic growing green in our garden. We will make the bed for it tomorrow. Meantime I shall leave the crock full of good lye so there shall be no trace of any smell in it when it is ready for the milk."

"You must make it ready soon, dame," Peter, the herd boy, said, sticking his head inside the door. "There are three fine new calves in the pasture. Tidy and Spot and May Blossom all have come to the pail, and the grass is simply jumping. My gran'sir says he never saw it grow so fast in all his eighty odd years."

"Here's some bread and cheese for you, Peter. Come by the kitchen when your work is done. I shall have something ready for gran'sir," the dame said, smiling so pleasantly Peter almost choked over the bread and cheese. Always she had fed him well and treated him fairly in the matter of tasks, but this was the first kindly speech he had ever heard from her lips. He looked sheepishly across at the farmer, who answered his glance in kind. Then the two of them went off to the pasture, leaving the dame to work her will of the crock.

"I don't know why, but I feel like I could sing," she said to herself as she kneaded and pounded the seedcake. When she had set the most of it to rise in the big pan, she put down a little one and said a little wistfully: "I hope Jenny and little Silas will come home by time that is done. My dear children, they are hungry after the lessons, and to think how often I have scolded if they asked but for bread and butter!"

"Mother, mother, what makes you so pretty?" little Silas cried an hour later, running to fling his arms around her neck. Jenny, tall and shy and fifteen, stood doubtfully back. She, too, wanted to kiss her mother, not so much for her looks as that she had heard her singing as they came through the gate, but she had been repulsed often, and her memory was lengthening with her frocks.

"I must be pretty to have a boy and girl both so pretty," Dame Hopkins said, giving little Silas a hearty hug. Then she looked at Jenny, and the girl darted to her, clinging close and burying her face in her mother's lap. Then, when the two of them had eaten the little cake to the last crumb, the dame pointed out to them her new crock, saying, "I would not part with it for the world."

"Ouf! It is ugly," little Silas said.

"But I like its ugliness," said Jenny.

"And your father brought it to me," the mother added gently. "I have been happy thinking of that ever since it came home."

"If this lasts, would you want to go to heaven?" little Silas asked, nodding backward at his mother as he started with Jenny to see the new calves and fetch their father in to supper. Jenny looked serious. She was old and wise for her years. "I don't understand it, not the least," she said. "But if we are to have a real mother—No, I don't



want to go to heaven if I have to leave her."

Dame Hopkins heard what her children said, although it was spoken well out of earshot. The words came out of the crock lip. Turning to face it and listen, she saw a faint, merry face shape itself in air and peer over the brim. It gave her a soft, twinkling smile, and when she put her hand to her heart with listening to Jenny it grew compassionate, as though seeking to comfort her. Then all at once it rose up out of the crock, and there, on the floor at her feet, was the prettiest fairy she had ever dreamed about.

"Good day, dame! I have come to stay with you if you are willing," it said, with an enchanting smile.

"Of course I will let you. How could I keep you away?" the dame asked, smiling back at the fairy.

"Oh, by not letting me help you! You must know I am the fairy Good Nature. I lived for long with Mother Arkwright. You may recall that everybody loved her. She gave me this crock, and I can tell you I felt myself in a fine pickle when your husband bought it. I had heard of the things you said to him. Mother Arkwright did not gossip, but she could not always check her visitors. If you had scolded when I was brought into your house, I should have been forced to run away. That would have been unpleasant. I like my crock house. Most times I wear a fern seed; so sit invisible in the lip. I am never in the way, no matter what use you make of it. We fairies, you know, can roll ourselves into less space than a grain of mustard seed. But that is neither here nor there. You did not repel me. Ever since I have been trying to help you. I want to stay, but will go unless you agree that we may be happy together."

"Stay always," the dame entreated, reaching out her arms.

"A bargain," said the fairy, whirling away to the crock. "Come; no tears now. The world is made for love and bettered by laughing."

"Thank God, I have not learned it quite too late!" the dame said, turning to watch her children come home.



Mr. Fussy—Why do you charge me sixpence for a haircut when your sign says, "First class haircut, fourpence?"

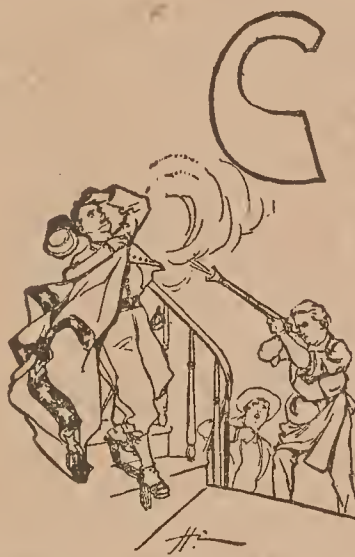
Barber—Ah, but you see, sir, you have not first class hair.—Comic Cuts.

## A HERO'S AVENGERS.

STORY OF THE ELLSWORTH REGIMENT—FORTY-FOURTH NEW YORK.

Organized In 1861 to Avenge the Death of Colonel Ellsworth—Composed of Picked Men—A Thrilling Battle Record. Glory on Little Round Top.

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COLONEL ELLSWORTH'S tragic death at Alexandria, Va., May 24, 1861, stimulated the war feeling in the north quite as much as the firing upon Sumter. It belongs to the history of the Forty-fourth New York volunteers, which took the field as "Ellsworth's Avengers," to recall the chief incidents of this hero's career. Just before the war broke out Ellsworth organized a fine body of zouaves and gave exhibitions of their peculiar and picturesque drill throughout the north. He was 24 years old. With some of his zouaves he escorted President Lincoln on his memorable secret tour to Washington. Subsequently he was made colonel of the Eleventh New York volunteers, also known as "The First Fire Zouaves," a body of men which he recruited from among the firemen in New York city. When the Federal army crossed to the sacred soil of Virginia on the 24th of May, Ellsworth's zouaves marched into Alexandria. The colonel with a sergeant's squad was going toward the center of the town when they saw a hostile flag floating from a little tavern called the Marshall House. The sight stirred the blood of Ellsworth, whose veneration of Lincoln and the cause he represented amounted to a passion. With some of his companions he started for the roof to haul down the defiant banner. Ellsworth went to the very top, tore the flag from its staff and was going down stairs when the keeper of the hotel shot him through the heart.

The body of the hero lay in state several days at the White House. It was also exhibited in the city of New York. The excitement which followed was unparalleled. An organization known as "The Ellsworth Association of New York" was formed, and one of its first proceedings was the recruitment of a regiment to take the field as "Ellsworth's Avengers." A call was issued for one man from every ward and every town in the Empire State. Volunteers came forward rapidly, and reported individually at Albany, where the ranks were formed. They were the elite of "the flower of youth," all unmarried, of good moral character and averaged 22 years of age. The average height among them was 5 feet 10½ inches. Being admirers of Ellsworth and sworn to avenge his death, they adopted the brilliant zouave uniform associated with his name, not a full Turkish uniform, but a modification of that worn by the French chasseurs.

The first battle of the "avengers" was one little known to history, but the simple story of the action given in the official report of Lieutenant Colonel James C. Rice shows that it was an affair bloody enough to give these novices a thrilling baptism. The action was at Hanover Court House, in front of Richmond. It was in the nature of a vagrant attack by a force sent out to reconnoiter. The Forty-fourth was isolated from its division and placed at a crossroad to guard against an attack in the rear. The enemy came on in overwhelming numbers and the regiment was broken up into detachments. Scarcely had the line of battle been formed around the artillery before three or four Confederate regiments opened upon it with a deadly fire. Bullets swept through the ranks of the Forty-fourth like a storm of hail. Its battle-flag was pierced by over twoscore missiles. Four times the colors were struck down, and as soon as they fell they were again raised by a volunteer's hands.

Fortunately the regiment had a position with a fence and an embankment in its front. The enemy often attempted to leap these barriers, but was steadily repulsed by the fire of the zouaves' muskets. When it was seen that the cartridges were running low, the men proceeded to fix bayonets, in order to be ready to stand a charge. For more than an hour the struggle was a desperate one. The muskets became so hot that the soldiers used water from their canteens to cool them. The wounded zouaves who had not been totally disabled lay on the ground and loaded muskets which they passed up to their comrades in the ranks to use against the enemy.

The best of it was that the zouaves scored a victory. They saved the artillery, drove off the enemy, cared for the wounded lying on the field, buried their dead and bivouacked overnight on the scene of their struggle. Colonel Rice took particular pains to mention in his

Continued on page 6.

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## CONUNDRUMS.

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Tell why a deceptive woman is like a seamstress. Because she is not what she seems (seams).

Will be yesterday and was tomorrow. To-day.

A washerwoman is said to be like Saturday, why? Because she brings in the clothes (close) of the week.

When is a bonnet not a bonnet? When it becomes a pretty woman.

What is most like a hen stealing? A cock-robin.

Can you tell why a good husband is like dough. Because a woman needs him.

Why does a puss purr? For an obvious purr-puss.

Why does the sun rise in the east? Because the (y)east makes everything rise.

Do you know why a post-man is in danger of losing his way? Because he is guided by the directions of strangers.

What did a blind man take at breakfast which restored his sight? He took a cup and—saw, sir (saucer).

What is the difference between a farmer and a seamstress? One gathers what he sows, and the other sews what she gathers.

Why are cats like unskilled surgeons? Because they mew-till-late.

What did Queen Elizabeth take her pills in? In cider (inside her).

If you suddenly saw a house on fire, what three authors would you name? Dickens—Howitt—Burns.

What is the best way of making a coat last? Make the pants and vest first.

Can you tell why a lucifer box without matches is superior to all other boxes? Because it is matchless.

Spell an interrogation with one letter. Y (why).

What tune makes everybody glad? Fortune.

What pen ought never to be used for writing? A sheep-pen.

Why is a fish-hook like the letter F? Because it makes an eel feel.

In what place are two heads better than one? In a barrel.

Which is the richest country in the world? Ireland, because its capital is always Dublin (doublin').

What letter is that which is invisible, but never out of sight?—I.

Why is a balky horse like the capital of Turkey? Because he is constant in no pull.

Why are bells the most obedient of inanimate things? Because they make a noise whenever they are tolled (told).

When is a doctor most annoyed? When he is out of patients.

What is most like a horse's foot? A mare's.

When did Abraham sleep five in a bed? When he slept with his forefathers.

What is the latest thing in dresses? Night-dresses.

What holds all the snuff in the world? No one nose.

What woman would be the most likely to give her husband a blowing up if he irritated her? Dinah might.

What is vinegar without a mother? It is orphan very poor.

Why is a hen supposed to be immortal? Because her sun (son) never sets.

When is a sailor not a sailor? " he is a-loft.

Why is a four-quart measure like a lady's side-saddle? Because it just holds a gal-lon.

Why are the days in summer longer than the days in winter? Because heat expands.

When does a cow become real-estate? When she is turned into a field.

What tree is the greatest importance in history? The date.

Which is heavier, a half or a full moon? The half, because the full moon is as light again.

Why are the fourteenth and fifteenth letters in the alphabet of more importance than the others? Because we cannot get on (ON) without them.

What relation is the door-mat to the scraper? A step fa(r)ther.

Describe a suit of old clothes in two letters. C D (seedy).

What two letters do boys delight in, to the annoyance of their elders? Two T's (to tease).

Why would a pelican make a good lawyer? Because he knows how to stretch his bill.

What part of a fish weighs the most? The scales.

In my first, second sat, my third and fourth I ate. In-sat-i-ate.

Has never been felt, seen or heard, and yet has a name? Nothing.

Why is gooseberry jam like counterfeit money? Because it is not currant.

Why had Eve no fear of the measles? Because she'd Adam (had 'em).

A clergyman should preach about what? About half an hour.

Why is the wick of a candle like the city of Athens? Because it is in the middle of Greece, (grease).

What question is that to which you must answer yes? What does y-e-s spell?

Why is an orange like a church steeple? Because we get a peel from it.

When is a man like frozen rain? When he is hale (hail).

On what day of the year do women talk least? On the shortest day, of course.

If a mercenary man asked a girl to marry him, what flower would he name? Any money (Anemone).

If you tumble to the bottom of the second week in April, what sort of a Yankee would you suggest? A Down Easter.

If a woman were to change her sex, why could she no longer be a Christian? Because she would be a he(a)then.

Why was Eve made? For Adams' Express Company.

If a beefsteak could speak, what poet would it name? Chaw-sir (Chaucer).

Why is the letter N like a confectioner? Because it makes ice nice.

Why did Adam bite the apple when Eve gave it to him? Because he had no knife.

Who is the straightest man mentioned in the Bible? Joseph, because Pharaoh made a ruler out of him.

What kind of hens lay the longest? Dead hens.

What word of five letters, of which, when you take away two only one remains? Stone.

Do you know why fowls are the most economical creatures that a farmer keeps? Because for every grain they eat they give a peck.

What ship carries the most passengers? Courtship.

When is a ship romantically in love, and when is she foolishly in love? When she's attached to a buoy, and when she's anchoring after a swell.



report the deeds of bravery which came under his personal notice that day. As he wrote on the day after the battle it is needless to say that the incidents were not raked up as afterthoughts to help some one to catch a medal of honor. Adjutant E. B. Knox stood beside the colonel waving his sword and cheering on the men, when a musket ball shattered his sword arm, breaking both bones. He bound up his arm with his handkerchief, seized his sword with the uninjured hand and continued cheering on the men until he fainted from the loss of blood. Colonel Rice asked Captain Larrabee if his company would follow their colonel in a charge. "All of my company will follow you save the dead," exclaimed the brave captain. Around the colors there were deeds of bravery that would have done credit to veteran soldiers. When the flag was first shot down, Corporal Young of Company F rushed forward and raised it from the ground. He was pierced with many bullets. The flag went down again and was raised by Private Frank Schutt of Company G. Schutt raised it twice after it had been shot down and said to his colonel that so long as he lived that flag should not lie in the dust. Corporal Chandler of Company F received three bullets through his body, but refused to have his comrades remove him out of danger. He said their time was too valuable. Afterward he received two more severe wounds, but survived. After receiving two wounds in the head and losing a finger Private Leland fired over 20 rounds of cartridges.

Another incident is best told in the colonel's own words. He said: "A wounded soldier, after the contest was nearly over, spoke feebly to me as I passed and called me by name. I paused and stooped over to hear some dying request to a fond mother or sister, but all he said was this: 'Colonel, is the day ours?' 'Yes,' I replied. 'Then I am willing to die.' He sleeps with the other heroic dead on that field."

The losses of the zouaves at Hanover Court House represented only about 20 per cent of the strength of the regiment, but it was fully 40 per cent of the number actually engaged in fighting. The five companies led by Colonel Rice bore the brunt of the fight. There were 27 killed outright, 7 mortally wounded and 54 wounded who recovered. It was a bloody baptism of fire.

A month after the battle of Hanover Court House the regiment fought at Gaines Mill, losing 17 killed and mortally wounded; 21 wounded recovered. At the end of another week the regiment, numbering 225 men, fought at Malvern Hill. The battle raged furiously for two hours, and the zouaves lost 100 of their number, 21 of them killed and mortally wounded. The path to glory was leading many a brave boy "avenger" to a soldier's grave.

At the second battle of Bull Run, fought two months after the battle of Malvern Hill, the Forty-fourth numbered 148 muskets. Again it was posted in a desperate position upon the flank of its corps, and the zouaves left half their number killed and wounded upon the field.

At the end of the year the regiment, strengthened by recruits and the wounded men returned to duty, climbed the stony sides of Little Round Top with

Colonel Strong Vincent's gallant brigade to seize that position in advance of the Confederates, who were rushing toward it in overwhelming numbers. The story of that desperate struggle is one of the cameos of war history. When the line was formed on the crest of the mountain, the Forty-fourth became separated from the regiment which had shared its battle fortunes on many a field, the famous Eighty-third Pennsylvania, a crack fighting regiment of the Keystone State. Feeling that it was an ill omen, Colonel Rice said to Vincent, "The Eighty-third and Forty-



GENERAL J. C. RICE.

fourth have always fought side by side, and I wish that they may do the same today." Colonel Vincent ordered the regiments to change positions, so as to bring old comrades shoulder to shoulder.

"For a whole hour," says Colonel Rice in his official report, "the enemy tried in vain to break the lines of the Forty-fourth and the Eighty-third, charging again and again within a few yards of those unflinching troops, but every charge was repulsed with terrible slaughter."

The losses of the Federal regiments engaged upon Round Top were slight in comparison with the work done, but that of the Confederates opposed to them was frightful. The zouaves numbered that day 321 muskets and lost 40 killed. The wounded who recovered numbered 71. Not a man was reported missing. A little ravine in front of where the Forty-fourth and Eighty-third stood upon the crest of Little Round Top is called "the Valley of the Shadow of Death." Captain Judson says that upon that ground he counted 40 dead bodies of the enemy within a circle 50 feet in circumference. Upon a rock buttressed out into that valley and casting its shadow athwart it stands the monument to "Ellsworth's Avengers."

But the battles of the Forty-fourth were not over; they were in the heat of it in the Wilderness and at Spottsylvania. Colonel Vincent had been killed upon Little Round Top immediately after assigning the Forty-fourth to its position, and Colonel Rice succeeded him in command of the brigade. Rice was mortally wounded on the breastworks at Spottsylvania while leading his troops in the desperate attack made by General Warren's column of picked

men on the 10th of May, 1864. The regiment served its time out and left the service with the remarkable death roll of 182 killed in battle.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

#### A Good Rule.

"Have you a foot rule you could spare, Grumpy?"

"Yes. Don't wear tight shoes."—Detroit Free Press.

#### A Great Game.

Mr. King—I understand you were at the Whist club last night. Have a good time?

Miss Queen—Splendid! I had no idea that whist was such a delightful game.

Mr. King—How many games did you play?

Miss Queen—Oh, we didn't play one whole game. We got talking after the first hand had been played, and so we didn't play any more.—Boston Transcript.

#### Amsterdam's Canals.

Amsterdam is intersected by canals, which divide the city into about 90 islands. Communication with them is had by about 300 bridges.

Lord Leconfield is the owner of Petworth House, a truly wonderful building, 322 feet long and containing over 100 rooms, many of them of vast proportions.

Charles II probably accomplished the greatest royal swindle on record when, in 1672, he closed the exchequer and robbed his creditors of about £1,250,000.

#### The Bike in the Animal Kingdom.



REDUCING HIS WEIGHT.

—Scribner's Magazine.

Grapes dilute thick blood, send the circulation to the surface, remove obstructions from liver and lungs and bring the stomach to a healthy condition.

The Duke of Richmond's house at Goodwood, with its two wings, measures 378 feet and gives employment to over 60 domestics.



## The Street Organ.

The street organ is by no means welcomed by every one in the parts of cities where the richer folk live. The children at the upper window may indeed be pleased with it, especially if there is a monkey perched on it, but their father in his study has his patience sorely taxed, and perhaps he rushes out, and with a threat of the police orders the smiling organ grinder to move on. But in the poorer streets the music maker soon has a crowd round the organ. If he or she be grinding out a lively tune the children dance to it. Sometimes a party of little girls, who have learned their steps on the boards of a theater, dance really well, and then the passers by stop to look at them.

In the great opera houses folk pay high prices to see what is called "the poetry of motion" in the ballet. In the humbler music hall there is no performance more popular than a step dance like the "Sailor's Hornpipe" or the "Highland Fling." It is the same taste which leads the poor folk to watch, with approving smiles, the children who set themselves to dance to the tune in the street. Though their clothes may be ragged and the street muddy, yet the little lasses enjoy their dance, and often they follow the organ to repeat it, until they are tired out.

Poor children! They have so few pleasures that we may be glad that the street organ puts a little brightness into their lives.

## The Horse Tail.

Have you ever found a plant called the horsetail? It grows like a hollow jointed cane, with spiky leaves like fir needles coming out on all sides. This little grass has a wonderful history, and it is even claimed that it is the oldest in the world. Plants of many kinds are found in a fossil state in the oldest rocks, sometimes buried deep in mines and sometimes in rocks which have been torn out of the earth by fierce earthquakes and hurricanes, but the oldest of these fossil plants are quite different to every flower and leaf that grows upon the earth nowadays except the horsetails. They, and they alone, seem to be descendants of the grasses which grew before the flood and before the time of Job and even before Adam's creation.

The horsetails are now found in all parts of the world, and you may see them growing in shallow ponds and in wet fields and marshes. Is it not strange to think that they grew so long, long ago?

## Youthful Ambition.



Billy (triumphantly)—When I gets er man, I'm goin ter hev all pa's farm en makes piles of money, there now.

Jimmie—Aw, thet's nothin. I'll be er bunco steerer in ther city en git yer money ez fast as yer makes it.—New York Journal.

# THE YOUNG HOUSE-KEEPER'S PAGE.

THE LIVABLE QUALITY THAT NOW PERVADES MODERN HOMES.

There Are Less Conventionality and More Common Sense Expressed In House Fitting Than Heretofore—Awkward Corners Turned to Account.

While elegance is not sacrificed, the fashion in house furnishing has in the past few years been gradually tending toward a more comfortable mode of fitting up than used to prevail. There is less of conventionality, more of the common sense element to be found in home fitting than heretofore. In regard to this tendency to combine beauty with utility, availability with comfort, Decorator and Furnisher says:

The stiffness has gone from our drawing rooms and reception rooms. This is even more apparent in the apartments devoted to home rather than to social usages.

While the influence of French style has had much to do with the tasteful fittings of our homes, for the solid comforts combined with good taste we have England to thank in a very great measure, as any one who has been so fortunate as to visit her beautiful country homes will testify.

From England comes the modern cozy corner. This came into existence, not only through a love of their æsthetic qualities, but through a natural liking



THE MAN'S DEN.

for cozy, comfortable surroundings as well, which seems to be inbred in that home loving race from which we spring. To make home comfortable, cheering, encouraging to home influences and surroundings—in a word, livable—is to make it attractive. To make it home-like we must attend not only to the absolutely necessary furnishings, but we must look to it that every available corner has its individuality.

There is, of course, danger of overdoing and lapsing into "fussiness," but good common sense will come into play, of course, to avoid this. Another strong factor in bringing about this "livable" quality is worthy of attention—that is, let nothing look too good or too "fussy" for use. No one takes comfort on a couch all "kinks and furbelows," the pillows arranged in stiff, systematic order.

In some suggestive sketches given by

the journal quoted the "lord and master" is not forgotten. A comfortable corner, "the den," or smoking room, is depicted as a place where the cigar may be smoked, and even a fragrant "hot new" indulged in, as suggested by the kettle on the hob. There is nothing gives to a room devoted to home comforts such an air of cheerful hospitality as the low, broad seat around the wall, and it is far from being an expensive fitment, if one has a little taste and ingenuity to spend upon it. Not only has it a comfortable and decorative side, but it has a useful as well. If made with covers, the box is more than convenient for the disposition of the many little odds and ends so difficult to find a place for and for the storing the "off season's" clothing in moth dispelling camphor.

In addition to the foregoing we call attention to the fitted furniture which is now so often made to order and which is very decorative in effect. By its use awkward nooks and corners are turned to artistic as well as useful account, space is economized, for every square foot can be utilized, and the general comfort of the room is much increased. It is deservedly popular and is employed both for reception and bedrooms. In the drawing room the cabinets and window seats are generally fitments; in the library the bookshelves, drawers, writing table, cupboards and window seats; in the dining room the sideboard and window seats, and in the



A DRAWING ROOM FITMENT.

bedroom the bedstead, wardrobe, washstand and dressing table are so arranged that a part of one piece goes to form part of the next. Every kind of wood is used for this fitted furniture, oak, mahogany, both plain and inlaid, rosewood, satinwood, walnut and white painted wood, and each can be made effective if appropriately used. These various fitments are also on sale, ready made, in sizes to suit the average house.

## Feed Currants.

Beat the whites of two eggs well and mix with a gill of water. Dip nice bunches of red currants into this, one bunch at a time; let them drain for a minute or two and roll them in fine sugar. Then let them dry on paper, and the sugar crystallizing on the fruit will give a very tempting appearance.

## Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,800 prize offer and new list of one thousand inventions wanted.



## A CHAPTER OF CHOICE RECIPES.

In answer to several requests during the past few months we herewith present the readers of the Youth's Realm with a chapter of useful trade and domestic formulas selected from various sources known to be reliable, and representing a great variety of articles all of which can be economically made at home.

**Liquid Silver Polish.** Considerable alum dissolved in water. Skim and add soap. Use linen rag.

**Blue Ink.** Soluble indigo mixed with a little hot water.

**Violet Ink.** Logwood 16 oz. boiled in three quarts rain water to three pints. Gum arabic 3 oz., powdered alum 5 oz.

**Licorice Lozenges.** Extract licorice one lb., powdered sugar 2 lbs. Mix with mucilage made of gum arabic and rose water.

**Fig Candy.** Sugar 1 lb., water 1 pint. Boil. When done add few drops vinegar and a piece of butter. Pour over split figs in a pan.

**Butter Scotch Candy.** Sugar 1 lb., water 1 pt. Boil. When done add lump of butter, juice of lemon, and oil of lemon to flavor.

**To Remove Paint.** Four tablespoonfuls spirits of hartshorn, 4 of alcohol, 1 of salt. Use sponge on cloth.

**Tooth Powder.** Powdered charcoal 4 oz., powdered yellow bark 2 oz., powdered myrrh 1 oz., orris root half an ounce.

**Violet Ink.** Logwood 16 oz. Boil in 3 qts. rain water till reduced to 3 pts. Gum arabic 3 oz., powdered alum 3 oz.

**Marking Ink.** Lamp black and turpentine. Use a brush.

**Cement to resist heat and moisture.** Paste of glycerine and dry litharge.

**Baking Powder.** Bicarbonate of soda 6 parts to 5 of tartaric acid. Bottle tightly. Keep dry.

**Mucilage for Labels.** Dextrine 2 oz., glycerine 1 drachm, alcohol 1 oz., water 6 oz.

**Artificial Honey.** Dissolve 40 grains cream of tartar in little water. Also 10 lbs. sugar in 3 lbs. water. Mix, add 3 lbs. strained honey, 10 drops essence peppermint, and heat to boiling point, stirring well.

**Silver Polish.** Whiting 4 lbs., cream tartar  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb., calcined magnesia 3 oz.

**Tooth Powder.** Chloride of lime 1 oz., prepared chalk 15 oz., pulverized Peruvian bark  $\frac{1}{2}$  oz., 8 drops otto of roses.

**Cheap Paint.** Crude sulphate of zinc 4 lbs., water 1 gal. Throw out the settlings. This solution, worth only 1c per lb. can be added to a gal. of any mixed paint.

**Washing Fluid.** To a gallon of water add 1 lb. of saltpeter. Keep in corked jug. Use two tablespoonfuls to every pint of soap.

**Hair Oil.** Castor oil  $6\frac{1}{2}$  pts., alcohol  $1\frac{1}{2}$  pts., oil of citronella  $\frac{1}{2}$  oz.

**Another.** Olive oil 2 pts., oil of rosemary 1 drachm, otto of roses 1 drachm.

**Lemon Extract.** Lemon peel 4 oz., spirits of wine  $\frac{1}{2}$  pt.

**Clove Extract.** Bruised cloves 1 oz., spirits of wine  $\frac{1}{2}$  pt.

**Axle Grease.** Finely ground black lead 1 lb., lard 4 lbs.

**Peppermint Lozenges.** Powdered sugar 7 lbs., pure starch 1 lb., oil of peppermint to flavor. Mix with mucilage made of gum arabic and water.

**Chocolate Candy.** 1 cup each of brown sugar, white sugar, molasses, milk and grated chocolate. Add lump of butter. Boil.

**Ointment.** Rosin 5 parts, lard 8, yellow wax 2. Melt to mix.

**Raspberry Water Ice.** Raspberry juice 3 pints, made by pressing fruit through a hair sieve, pulverized sugar 1 lb., add juice of one lemon.

**Tooth Powder.** Borax 2 oz., dissolve in 3 pts. boiling water, and one teaspoonful spirits of camphor added before cool.

**Another.** Mix honey with the best charcoal.

**Another.** Mix ground chalk, orris root, myrr and powdered castile soap.

**Butter Scotch.** 2 cupfuls sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls water, lump of butter size of an egg. Boil without stirring until thick.

**Laundry Bluing.** Prussian blue 8 parts, oxalic acid 1 part, sufficient water.

**Butter Coloring.** A little pure annatto is not injurious.

**Cement for Bicycle Tires.** Gutta percha 1 part, pitch 2. Melt and apply hot.

**Crockery Cement.** To mend dishes apply instantly lime and white of an egg.

**Cement for broken glass.** Isinglass 1 part boiled in water 4 parts, to which is added glacial acetic acid 4 parts.

**To Remove Grease from silk,** use benzine; from calicoes, warm soapsuds; from woollens, ammonia.

**Waterproof Cement.** Oxide of Iron 1 part, glue 4, boiled oil 1 part.

**Another.** Borax 1 oz., shellac 4 oz. Boil until thick.

**Shoe Blacking.** Beeswax 90 parts, spermaceti 30, spirits of turpentine 350, asphalt varnish 20, melted together and the following added: borax 10, lamp black 20, Prussian blue 10, nitro-benzol 5.

**Another.** Ivory black 1 lb., molasses 1 lb, sweet oil 7 tablespoonfuls, gum arabic 1 oz. dissolved in 2 qts. vinegar, and 3 oz. vitriol.

**Another.** Ivory black 7 lb., molasses  $5\frac{1}{2}$  lbs., sweet oil 1 lbs. sulphuric acid 6 oz., sufficient water.

**Another.** Ivory black 3 cwt., molasses 2 cwt., linseed oil 3 gal., sulphuric acid 16 lbs., and sufficient water.

**To clean Kid Gloves.** Clean on the hands with spirits of turpentine. Dry in air.

**Another.** Clean on the hands, rubbing dry bread crumbs on the gloves.

**To Remove Iron Rust from cloth,** use lemon juice and salt.

## KITCHEN DEPARTMENT.

**Corn Fritters.** 6 ears corn grated, 1 cup of milk, 1 egg, 1 teaspoon salt,  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon pepper. Flour enough to fry them as griddle cakes. Drop on hot griddle, spoonful at a time.

**Corn Pudding.** 6 ears corn, grated, 1 pt. milk, 2 eggs, 1 cup of brown sugar, salt. Bake in shallow dish, three quarters of an hour, in a quick oven. Place lumps of butter on top before baking.

**Mrs. Tucker's Steam Pudding.** 3 cups of bread crumbs, 4 cups milk, 2 eggs,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup molasses,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup sugar, 1 cup cold coffee, 1 cup raisins, stoned,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup currants, teaspoon salt, sufficient cinnamon, cloves, nutmeg, 2 teaspoons saleratus. Steam 4 hours. Dry off in oven. Eat with cold sauce.

**Molasses Sponge Cake.** 2 cups of molasses, 2 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls soda,  $\frac{3}{4}$  cup butter,  $\frac{3}{4}$  cup cold water, 5 cups flour.

**Cookies.** 1 cup fine gran. sugar,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup of butter creamed with the sugar. Add 2 eggs, and beat well. Teaspoonful lemon extract, scant  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup milk, 1 cup flour with 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder; then add flour enough to roll. Sugar rolled on top.



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	740	6 Bulgaria	08
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	875	*3 — Soudan	05
	881	*3 — Congo	05
	886	*3 — Martinique	05
	891	*3 New Caledonia	05
	896	8 U.S. Columbus	35
	901	5 France, Unpaid	06
	906	*3 Diego Suarez	05
	911	*4 Obock, Camel Post	09
	916	3 Austria 1850	03
	921	3 — 1858	03
	926	3 — 1861	03
	931	3 — 1863	03
	936	2 Japan, Silver Wedding	15
	941	13 — Silver Wedding, rare 1Y, Observat'n	48
	946	6 Roumania 1894, large,	05
	951	6 Same, includ'g rare 5ob	08
	956	5 Wurttemberg	03
	961	9 Brit. North Borneo	35
	966	10 Sweden Official	11
	971	5 Austria, unpaid	09
	976	7 Peru '94 surcharged with portrait, rare	35
	981	5 Greece, Olymp. Games	15
	986	6 — " "	22
	991	5 Peru, unpaid, surch'd in black, complete	75
	996	*5 Honduras 1891	12
	1001	*6 Honduras 1892	10
	1006	7 Labuan 1894, complete	60
	1011	*4 Philippine, '86, "	14
	1016	3 Jamaica official	05
	1021	6 Guatemala 1887-95	15
	1026	*5 Egypt Official	11
	1031	4 Liberia, Registrat'n	50
	1036	*7 Honduras '78	45
	1041	*11 — '90	50
	1046	*11 — '90 official	50
	1051	*4 — '90 envelopes	15
	1056	*14 — '91	100
	1061	*11 — '92	50
	1066	*10 Nicaragua '90	50
	1071	*10 — '90 official	50
	1076	*10 — '91	50
	1081	*10 — '91 official	50
	1086	*10 — '92	50
	1091	*10 — '92 official	50
	1096	*4 Hayti '87	48
	1101	*5 — '91	70
	1106	*4 Persia '81	20
	1111	*9 N. Borneo '93, 1-24c.	100
	1116	*5 Guatemala '82	25
	1121	11 — '86	185
	1126	*6 Costa Rica '89 official	35
	1131	7 Samoa '87	50
	1136	*9 Salvador '90	50
	1141	*13 — '93	100
	1146	5 Porto Rico, fine,	03
	1151	10 — worth 17c	06
	1156	17 —	14
	1161	5 Martinique	07
	1166	7 Italy, Segnatasse	08
	1171	6 Greece, Unpd	100
	1176	*5 Nicaragua '69	35
	1181	4 Italy, off'c'l, no surch'e	06
	1186	4 Peru	04
	1191	4 Uruguay '94-'95	06
	1196	3 — '91	05
	1201	20 Mexican Revenues	25
	1206	8 Ecuador Revs, long,	40
	1211	3 War Dept. 2, 3, 6c	09
	1216	10 Serbia, worth 25c	09
	1221	5 Dutch Indies	07

### THE FALCON CAMERA

for 3 1/2 by 3 1/2 pictures, manufactured by the Eastman Kodak Co., given to the party securing us a club of 20 yearly subscribers to **THE YOUTH'S REALM** at 35c each. We sell this camera alone for **\$5.00.** Good results are assured purchasers.

### OUR REALM BICYCLE OFFER.

Fine wheels for ladies, gentlemen, boys or girls given for new subscribers. For a club of 170 at 35c each we present you with one of these new wheels. Part cash will also be accepted. Price, juvenile, \$40.00; adult, \$50.00. For 70 yearly subscribers a good second-hand wheel.

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machine cut and already BENT for use, saving half your time by this improvement over the old kind, given for a 3-mos. trial sub. to **The Youth's Realm** at 10c and 2c extra.

### An Electric Telegraph Outfit

Consisting of sounder, key, battery, chemicals, etc., given for 5 yearly subscriptions to **The Youth's Realm**. Not sold separately. "How to Learn Telegraphy," manual and alphabet, given for one 3-mos. trial subscrip'n at 10c. Good telegraphers are in demand and it therefore pays to learn the art.

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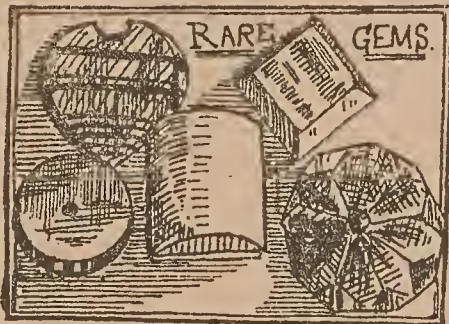
### SET OF 5 GENUINE

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These gems go well with the collec-  
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## ARROW HEADS.

For one yearly sub-  
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3 genuine Indian Arrow Heads. Or sold separately for 14 cents.



### STAMP THIEF CAUGHT.

The Cleveland newspapers contain full accounts of a peculiar arrest made the first part of last month in the above city. It is reported that Paul Fischer, alias August Bohm, Powell Smith, M. Richter, R. Wolle, Richard Walter, etc., has been arrested on a charge of grand larceny and bound over to the Court of Common Pleas, which meets next October, being held, in the meanwhile, under a bail of \$500. Richter stole postage stamps, and when arrested pleaded guilty. He expected, however, to be released upon the promise of returning the stolen goods, but he learned, to his surprise, that the police did not do business in that way, and that he must suffer the penalties of his crime.

Richter is quite a young fellow, but this is not the first time that he has attempted to defraud. It will be a relief to stamp dealers generally to know that one more fraud has been disposed of by the police.

This incident calls to mind a similar one which happened in Philadelphia about eighteen months ago. The convicted party would write to dealers for small consignments of postage stamps, promising to return all he was unable to sell at the expiration of a certain

time. When the time came around the stamps were missing, until finally the proper authorities were notified, and the thief caught. Other cases might be cited where the theft of a few stamps has led to serious trouble. It is not the insignificant value of a dozen penny stamps which is of so much consequence as the principle of theft involved in all these transactions. When allowed to pass unchecked first one stamp dealer and then another gets taken in by the dishonest boy who is completing his stamp collection without paying for it. Finally the theft becomes larger, and is no longer confined to stamps. Then the youthful stamp thief develops into a confirmed law breaker, a menace to all society. We therefore believe that it is better to check this evil in the root even though the offence seem small than to wait until it assumes greater proportions.

Just as we go to press we are informed of the arrest and trial of a young fellow named Emil A. Stigeler of Denver, Colorado, on a charge of the larceny of foreign stamps from approval sheets. It is the same old story from another section of the country, but Stigeler has been bound over under \$1,000 bonds to appear in the Criminal Division of the District Court, and we shall not know until later what the outcome of this case will be, although we feel pretty sure of the result.

The various stamp societies are still

# FREE PRIZES.

## ONE given away EACH DAY

To the first person who can read our prize puzzle. Can you read it? Here it is—

**LOONND. SIPAR. GOACHIC.**

Transpose the letters in these three words so that each



one will spell the name of a great city. The letters are

now mixed up but if you can arrange them properly, each of the first two will spell a city in Europe and the last a city in the United States. For example, TON-SOB would be BOSTON, and HAM-AO, OMAHA. Now try your skill on the others. Between Sept. 1 1897 and July 1, 1898 we shall give away a prize each day to the first person whose letter we



open in the morning and find therein the correct solution to our great prize puzzle. The smallest prize will consist of three rare stamps worth at least 15 cents in the catalogue. On a certain day of each month (determined beforehand and known only to us) we shall give away either a nice Watch, a large Scott Stamp Album, or its value in rare stamps, as the winner may choose. Names of recipients of our larger prizes will be published each month in The Youth's Realm. Now please read the Necessary Rules to Follow:

Each letter with answer must contain at least 10 cents in payment for anything we sell—premiums, stamps, publications, &c.

If more than 10c is sent a larger prize will be awarded, proportionate to the amount remitted, although 10c draws a watch, album, or certain stamps. Guess often—every time you write; and make your remittances large if possible. Write answers at top of letter.

passing resolutions condemning the seizure by the government of the periodical stamps. The test case in defense of the Walter S. Scott Co., of New York, is to take place about October.

The current 5 kr. Austrian adhesive is now printed on bluish paper instead of white. Our cut represents the design.



Our paper goes to press too early to contain an account of the American Philatelic Association convention at Boston.



It is said that a sheet of the 10c stamps of Congo, (see annexed cut) were bought

the other day with the central landscape design printed upside down. These stamps, it will be remembered, are bicolored, the centre always in black, surrounded by a delicately tinted frame. This accounts for the strange accident to the sheet while in the hands of the printer.

On the morning of June 19 the Canadian jubilee stamps were first put on sale. Long before the hour of opening crowds collected at the various offices to buy up the new stamps. At Toronto 500 people were in line before nine o'clock and four policemen were called to preserve order, and make each party take his turn at the stamp window.



## THE STAMP COLLECTORS OF AMERICA.

The New Organization for the Advancement of the Popular Pursuit.  
Its Prospects Are Large. What it Aims to Do.

**"**IN Union there is Strength." The strength that comes from united effort is due not only to the greater amount of combined physical force in a multitude, but also to the interest which each individual takes in the work he has before him when he knows that others are engaged in the same undertaking. A solitary stamp collector in any town finds it difficult to keep up his interest in his favorite pursuit without subscribing to some stamp paper which keeps him in touch with other collectors in various parts of the country. When he learns, for the first time, that millions of others are as much interested in stamps as he, that stamp collecting is the greatest pastime of the age, not only in this country but throughout Europe, and even in Asia and some parts of Africa, and that older folks, as well as the young, are fascinated with it, it is no wonder that his interest increases twofold and that he gives up the idea of selling out his collection to raise money for investment in some other pastime.

It is difficult to tell why stamp collecting has such a prestige. It is largely an intellectual pursuit, depending not a little upon the individual's knowledge of history, geography, and the fine arts. This is doubtless the reason why older folks have found something in it worthy of study. But the younger element see other attractions about it which are not so easily explained, but which, nevertheless contribute to make it the most popular pursuit for all ages and classes.

For more than ten years collectors have found it to their interest to organize into societies for social and pecuniary advantages. Societies offer an opportunity for the exchange of duplicate stamps among the members, and the dissemination of knowledge concerning the pursuit. But while thousands have derived benefit from stamp organizations, there are hundreds of thousands who have never had the opportunity to join one. To become a member of almost any of the standard societies of the country means an outlay of too much hard-earned cash for the average collector who, if he has any money to spend, very wisely puts it into his stamp collection. The need of a new society whose doors are open for the free reception of any collector who wishes to join,—a society adapted to the requirements of all ages and classes, with enough elasticity to shape itself to the peculiar wants of each locality represented by it, and yet with one primary motive to extend the influence of philately throughout the land,—the need of such a society was apparent to those who formulated the plan for a national organization large

enough to embrace one-hundred thousand collectors or more and yet require no capital, worth mentioning, to keep it in existence.

The new society has its headquarters in Boston, but no paid officers are employed to run it. The headquarters serve only as a supply house for the distribution of whatever printed matter is found necessary for starting a local society, or branch, as it may be called. The publishers of the YOUTH'S REALM have agreed to print, free of charge, all official notices of the organization in the Stamp Department of their monthly paper; and the R. Hill Stamp Co., Box 87, Sta. A, Boston, Mass., will mail all printed matter, including membership tickets, at a trifling cost, barely sufficient to pay postage and printing expenses. This is practically all that the so-called "headquarters" are called upon to do under the present arrangement.

To become a member of The Stamp Collectors of America, with full authority to organize a branch in your locality and become president of the same (should members find no objection to this latter distinction on your part,) to receive the advantages of all this costs you but 10¢, and you have the privilege of receiving as many new members, free of charge, into your branch as you desire. The ten cents is for a 3-month's trial subscription to The Youth's Realm containing the official news, for a membership certificate numbered to correspond with your local society, and for recording your name on the club books. If you are a present subscriber state when your subscription began, and the same will be extended three months.

You are now to go about getting your friends to join a branch in your own town. If you can get two or more to join you may start a local society and meet every week or once in every two weeks at one of the member's houses. It is not necessary to charge your friends any admission fee. Fur-

thermore, their names will be recorded on the club books free if they desire, provided you send them in to headquarters and give the number of the society they belong to. Two or more local societies can be formed in one town provided there are enough collectors to make it an object. If each member wants a certificate showing the number of the branch he has joined, the same will be mailed from headquarters, post free, for only 6 cents each. This does not include a trial subscription to the paper unless four cents extra are sent, making ten cents in all. But one certificate and one subscription will do for an entire branch, if the members do not wish to spend any more money than they can help. The object is to interest the greatest number possible in stamp collecting rather than to tax each member for anything that is not absolutely necessary.

When properly organized the local branch is an independent club, related only by name and common interests to the national organization. Its president and other officers draw up their own constitution and by-laws, admit what members they chose into their local branch, and meet as often as they like. When there are more than one local branch in a small town we would advise all to unite into a single society; but if this is not practical on account of a difference in ages, or for any other reason, there is no objection to two or more clubs.

A fac-simile of the certificate presented to each party interested in joining The Stamp Collectors of America is hereby given. When properly filled out it serves as the starting point for the formation of a branch. Each new member added to the branch by the holder of this certificate is not obliged to pay any initiation fee, as stated above.

All news of any considerable importance which are likely to interest members of various branches, should be sent to the publishers of the Youth's Realm, 97 Pembroke St., Boston, Mass., and addressed to the Stamp Department. It will be the object of the publishers of this paper to encourage the formation of new societies and to keep the members posted on what is going on in the different clubs. This is the outline of a new stamp society every collector ought to join, not only for his own good but for the advancement of philately at large.

## The Stamp Collectors of America.

This is to Certify that \_\_\_\_\_

has become a member of THE STAMP COLLECTORS OF AMERICA, and is hereby authorized to organize a local Branch, the same to be called

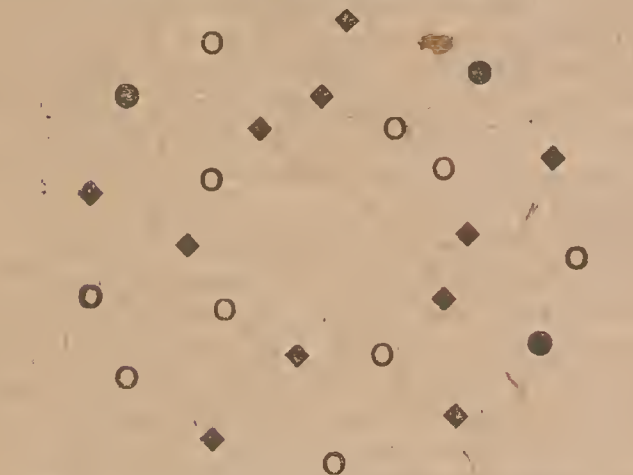
THE STAMP COLLECTORS OF AMERICA, Branch No. \_\_\_\_\_

DATE, \_\_\_\_\_ ACTING SECRETARY.



## THE PUZZLER

No. 144.—A Soldier's Wreath.



The outer circle of 13 characters and the inner circle of 11 represent the letters of the names of two days set apart yearly for a certain celebration. Each letter, in each circle, is the initial of a flower.

The flowers of the outer circle are (1) a well known white flower.

Scattered on each mead and downe;  
(2) the sweet brier; (3) a dianthus, stately and fragrant, its language "pride and beauty;" (4) a bridal flower of unusual fragrance, from lands "where groves of citron flower;" (5) the queen of flowers; (6) early in spring

Blooms on a leafless bough,  
its language is "hope;" (7) corolla bell shaped, with six petals, the blossoms sometimes white, frequently very gay; (8) a vine that often adorns the exterior walls of churches; (9) the emblem of peace; (10) the flower for patriots; (11) the narcissus, major; (12) an "everlasting" flower, usually purple or white, the language "unchangeable;" (13) a tall, white flower, sometimes called "Adam's thread and needle."

The inner circle: (1) a flower of 15 species, divided between the United States and China, very fragrant and beautiful, its language "love of nature;" (2) a wild flower, with clusters of white blossoms and medicinal dark purple berries—language, "compassion;" (3) a tiny flower of great fragrance, the reseda; (4) a flower often seen in hanging baskets, pink, white or yellow; (5) an evergreen shrub—language, "remembrance;" (6) the fleur de lis; (7) a kind of white cedar—language, "unchanging friendship;" (8) a favorite, "fairest where fair ones are;" (9) has less frost than the ice plant; (10) the Mayflower; (11) a wild flower, white and yellow—language, "cure for the heartache."

No. 145.—Illustrated Diagonal.



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All the words pictured contain the same number of letters. When rightly guessed, and placed one below the other in the order numbered, the diagonal from the upper left hand letter to the lower right hand will spell the name of a popular American writer of poems.—St. Nicholas.

No. 146.—Reversals.

Remove one letter from despoiled,  
Transpose what may remain,  
A visitor nocturnal comes  
That gives us joy or pain.  
Treat this word like the one before,  
"Completed" will appear.  
Remove one letter from it now,  
Insanity is near.  
Once more remove a letter, then  
A relative have we;  
One letter take away, and, lo!  
A thousand then we see.

No. 147.—A Hidden Proverb.

You are old enough to go alone, Mary.  
It is raining fast today.  
I am nearly as tall as my mother.  
My little brother is a very good boy.  
As I was going for a walk I heard a carriage driving behind me.  
Will you have a piece of sugar?  
We will have a doll's feast tomorrow.

No. 148.—In the Kitchen.

Anagrams: 1. C., return sack. 2. Rum street gang. 3. Sheep driveress. 4. I sleep pat. 5. Ida, stop those. 6. Take No. VI spot. 7. M. has poor taste. 8. As to paper rot. 9. D., hiding us, sped. 10. Irene, dress Isa. 11. Ferg. is a terror. 12. No pills. Grin. 13. Sh! Ada slides. 14. Insane rope dancers. 15. Cause naps.

Tommy Had His Reasons.

"What's the matter with you today, Tommy? You seem to be uneasy."  
"I am," said the bad little boy. "Yesterday was pa's and ma's wooden wedding, and all the neighbors sent 'em shingles!"

The Egg In the Bottle.

You may make an egg enter a bottle without breaking by steeping it in strong vinegar for some time. The vinegar will so soften the shell that it will bend and extend lengthwise without breaking.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 136.—Royalty in Anagrams: 1. Robert Bruce. 2. Xerxes, king of Persia. 3. William Rufus. 4. Louisa, queen of Prussia. 5. Henry Fourth of France. 6. Joseph Bonaparte. 7. Frederick Adolphus. 8. James Second of Scotland. 9. Elizabeth Stuart.

No. 137.—Charade: Tartar.

No. 138.—For Young Scholars: Hear advice; be earnest in study.

No. 139.—Arithmetical Nuts: 1. 12. 2. 54. 3. A, 24; B, 12; C, 6; D, 3; \$48 at the beginning. 4. 6, 54, 15, 21.

No. 140.—A Civic Enigma:

Where's the coward that would not dare  
To fight for such a land?

No. 141.—Proverb Square: Defer not till the evening what the morning may accomplish.

No. 142.—Anagram: Steadiness.

No. 143.—Flying Queries: 1. Kite. 2. Lyre (liar). 3. Love. 4. Martin (marten). 5. Knct. 6. Mocking bird. 7. Parrot (t). 8. Puffin (g). 9. Rice. 10. Ruff.

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